

## Public Enemy "Flavor Flav Cold Lampin'"

Visit "[Flavor Flav Cold Lampin'](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Drayton - Shocklee - Sadler

Im lampin, Im lampin, Im stone cold lampin  
I got news boy, Im not trampin  
I just came from Da-crib ya know  
Im on da roll so you can take the metro  
Live lyrics from the banks of reality  
I kick da flyest dope with my tune-na-technicality  
To a dope track, you wanna hike git your back pack  
Get out the wack sack  
Im in my Flav-mobile cold lampin  
I took the g upstate cold campin  
To da poconos, you wanna hide-a-way  
A pack of franks and a big bag of Frito Lays  
Flavor-Flav on a hype tip  
Im ya hype drink, so take a big sip  
Im in position, you can't play me out da pocket  
I'll take da dopest beat you got and I'll rock-it  
Like chocolate, even vanilla - chocolate, strawberry,  
saperella  
Flavors are electric - try me - get a shock-a  
Didn't I tell you to leave Flavor Flav alone knock-a  
A clock on my chest proves I don't rest  
I'm a clock-a, rock-a rockin' wit-da-best  
Flavor in da house by Chuck-D's side  
Chuck got da Flavor-Flav don't hide  
P.E. crazy, Crazy P.E. - makin' crazy loonies for the  
shoppin spree

Ya eatin death cause ya like gittin dirt from da  
graveyard -  
Ya put gravy on it  
Den ya pick ya teeth with tomb stone chips  
And casket cover dips with dead women hips ya do da  
bump with - bones  
Nutin but love bones  
Lifestyles of the Living dead  
First ya live then your dead - dying trying ta clock what I  
said  
Now I got a murder rap cause I bust ya cap with Flavor -  
N.Y. Flavor  
We got Magnum Brown, Suki Paloski

Super-calafraga-hestik-aladooski  
You could put dat in ya don't know what I said book  
Don't look boy punk don't look  
Shinavative I'll factors by da Flavor Flav  
Come an ride da Flavor wave  
In any year on any givin day  
What a brotha know - what do Flavor say  
Why do dis record play dat way  
Prime time merrily every day  
Right now dis radio station is busy - Break out the Re-  
wizzy  
Honey drippers, you say you got it  
You ain't got no flavor and I can prove it  
Flavor Flav the flav all of flavors  
Onion an garlic french fried potatas  
Make ya breath stink, breath fire  
Makes any onion da best crier

I know it sounds crazy but it fits perfect  
Peter perfect picked a perfect Peter  
Honey dripper - sucker sipper - big dipper - sucker  
dipper  
Drippin suckers like it's goin out-a-style  
Creatin flavors for da Flavor Flav pile  
Flava Flav the flavor of the pile  
Lampin booyee madina style

Kickin da flavor gittin busy  
Ya goin down, I think ya dizzy  
I think ya hungry, cause ya starvin fa Flavor  
Flavor most, put it on toast  
Eat it-en taste it en swallow it down  
Imperial Flavor gives you da crown  
Of the king called Flavor, da king of all flavors  
Rolls an rolls an rolls life savers  
Flavor Flav is in everything ya eat cause everything ya  
eat got flavor  
Flavor Flav is da first taste ya git in da mornin - ya  
breakfast is da flavor  
In between dat ta lunch - in between dat dinner - in  
between dat ta midnight flavor  
Yeah, das right I got somethin fa all da fandangoes of  
damangoes of da fandangoes of da mangoes

Visit [Public Enemy](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.